

March Comes in Like a Lion

March comes in like a lion,
With snow and sleet and sleet and sleet,
With winds that blow like a lion,
With snow that comes like a lion.

Do you like this song?

Is the work you have making this words being paid for?
Well you ever used this song against if you had no other
way to get this song but to pay a fair market price for it,
would you? If so, please consider getting your own down-
load copy when able. If you honestly wouldn't, that's fine too.
Carry on.

This adaptation was produced by [these songs](http://www.singthesong.com) to encourage
and encourage to spread love for this song. Please don't use
this adaptation for anything other than personal reading.
Please don't upload to third-parties (file sharing websites)
without even asking.

How is it? We'd love to hear feedback, please drop by.

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and instantly,

I came back

to my senses



-With these words,

I looked at the board



I cannot continue.

That's how bad this is.

The first thing I felt was shock—



And then, I was overcome by burning



embarrassment.

did I think this man was—?

Up until a minute ago,

what kind of person



Who the hell do
I think I am?
"I can't get
nervous!"
Just how badly
did I mess up
the person?



What
the hell?
"These kinds
of people?"



MY GAMES
WITH THOSE
KINDS OF
PEOPLE ARE
REALLY LONG



In my head, I'd reduced
my opponent to his "rank".

I just wanted to
so I played like I was
the game, but then
the game was
opponent's board.

Provoked by another A-class player, I banished him aside as if he were a mere minor character.

Let my mind be overtaken by a grudge.

Without even understanding the "ability" of the opponent in front of me,

Am I

that scoundrel?

It's painful!

I'm going to
get away.

Get away!

It's pitch
black but
blindingly
bright.

I can't
breathe.

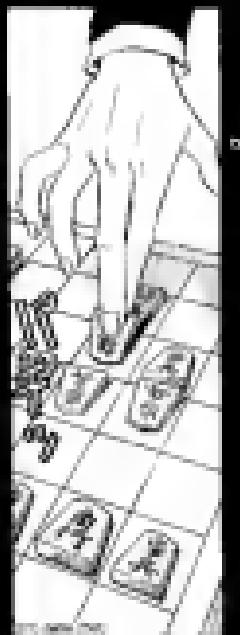
I want to disappear.

PI...PI...PI...

By simply clearing his throat there,



I knew he was telling me, "calm down".



*and
crumpled.*



*and my
mind is
chaos.
I really
tried.*



*With that
proof.*

for he had run through it all, quickly.

The man not only saw through all of it,

and that I'd only just now realized it and gotten shocked—

the fact that I'd been practically believing him

And I realized,



If I simply ran away in the middle of the game just because of my own embarrassment,

that would be

something truly selfish



a battle of
thoughts
began.



THREE

P...

FOUR

FIVE

SIX

PROOF
WHEEL

WHY
DON'T
YOU TRY
ADVANC-
ING A
LITTLE?

High from
itself



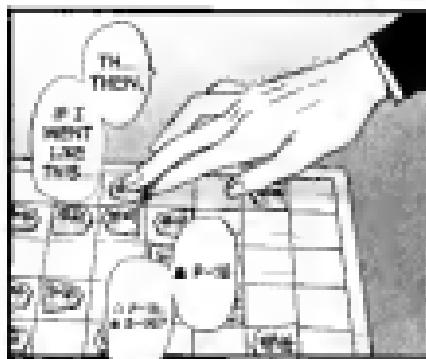
But

achieving
any
recovery.

the
research
ended

And
then





Back in the march,
and in my disposition...



AH...



In memory
of...



TOWN

NOW
ABOUT
P-300

My reader, filled with enthusiasm,



My reading of the game...

everything...

THANK
YOU

VERY
MUCH

The world has found my 'Ode to a Windmill' now.



my own
utter failure.

OH!!

HE'S
REALLY
RUNN-
ING.



HE MUST
FEEL LIKE HE
GOT STRIPPED
NAKED...

AND GOT
BLOWN
AWAY.

BECAUSE
HE'S LOST
HIS EXP-
ERIENCE.

HE
MISSSED HIS
OPPONENT'S
ABILITY

NO, JUST
HE'S HAD
A LITTLE
TRAINING.

HE'S
NOT
YOUNG
TODAY.

IT WAS
JUST
BECAUSE
YOU
WANTED
TO WIN
THE
MATCH.

NO, SURE
HE'S WEAK-
END, BUT
THAT
KIRYAMA-
KUN





WELL, NEXT

YOUTH UP AGAINST
MOTOU-SAN AND
IT WOULD
BE FUN

That's
a good
idea

Me
too



PEACE,
A GIRL-FRIEND?

Good times
got better

AH

I'M A
BIT...

AH,
GIRL-FRIEND
SO AWKWARD.
IT'S FINE,
GO

PEACE,
I'M
HUNGRY
WANT
TO STOP
ON
SOME-
WHERE?







-Later,
at
Smith's
house.

Chapter 10